

James Boyle Uniacke, in the debate on the Cape Breton election riots of 1832, on visiting Cape Breton, I subsequently determined to offer for the Isle Madame, as I conceived I would be equally honored by representing the only Catholic township in the province."

The old inhabitant whose name I have taken the liberty to mention, described to me the appearance of Lawrence O'Connor Doyle and James Boyle Uniacke, as he saw them in their prime in the House of Assembly on a St. Patrick's day in the forties. Little business was being transacted and as he sat in the gallery he saw Doyle enter dressed in a dark green cutaway coat; he stood erect, broad-shouldered, a little over the middle height, his short round Irish face beaming with good nature and humour. Uniacke, he said, looked the aristocrat, that he was—tall, graceful and a "prince among men." He was always attired in the latest London fashion and on this occasion had a large spray of "the dear little shamrock" pinned on his breast. Larry Doyle's wife was a daughter of Lieut. Driscoll of the Royal Navy. Her brother was a clerk in the Halifax Post office. Their married life was brief; and it was the opinion of Doyle's friends that her death, in the bloom of youth, had much to do in causing him to view life with an air of indifference.

After the well-known incident of Joseph Howe's victory over the magistrates of Halifax, a number of Nova Scotians residing in the city of New York subscribed a sum of money towards purchasing a silver water pitcher, to be presented to the victor in the legal battle against entrenched privileges. Lawrence O'Connor Doyle was one of a committee charged by Howe's friends in New York to make a public presentation of the testimonial. It took place at the old court house—market square.

The next glimpse we get of Doyle was when he rose at the opening of the session of 1837, and seconded a resolution to the effect: "That the house recognize no religious distinction